

# This Is Like Heaven to Me

J. E. French, 1903

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. We find ma - ny peo - ple who can't un - der - stand Why we are so hap - py and  
 2. So when we are hap - py we sing and we shout. Some don't un - der - stand us, I  
 3. We've heard the sweet mu - sic, the heav - en - ly chord, From glo - ry land o - ver the  
 4. We're look - ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come; 'Tis Je - sus who died on the

free. We've crossed o - ver Jor - dan to Ca - naan's fair land, And this is like Heav - en to  
 see. We're filled with the Spir - it, there is - n't a doubt, And this is like Heav - en to  
 sea; A soul thrill - ing mes - sage from Je - sus, our Lord, And this is like Heav - en to  
 tree. A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry me home— O that will be Heav - en to

*Refrain*

me. 1,2,3. And this is like Heav - en to me, Yes, this is like Heav - en to me. I've  
 me.  
 me.  
 me. 4. O that will be Heav - en to me. Yes, that will be Heav - en to me. A

crossed o - ver Jor - dan to Ca - naan's fair land, And this is like Heav - en to me.

cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry me home— Yes, that will be Heav - en to me.